

# A booke in Englysh

metre, of the great Marchaunt man called  
*Diues Pragmaticus*, very preaty for children  
to rede: Wherby they may the bet-  
ter, and moze readyer, rede and  
wryte Wares and Imple-  
mentes, in this world  
contayned.

*Deut. 23. Leuit. 19.*

**W**hen thou sellest ought vnto thy neighbour  
oz byest any thyng of him: deceaue not, nor  
oppresse him. &c.



## Imprinted at Lon-

don in Aldersgate strete, by Alexander  
Lacy, dwelling beside the Well.  
The. xxv. of Aprill. 1563.

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA  
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR  
BUREAU OF LAND MANAGEMENT

Be it remembered that on the 1st day of  
January 1900, at Washington, D. C.,  
before me, the undersigned authority,  
has appeared \_\_\_\_\_  
known to me to be the person whose  
name is subscribed to the foregoing  
instrument, and acknowledged to me  
that he executed the same for the  
purposes and consideration therein  
expressed.

Given under my hand and seal of office  
this 1st day of January, 1900.

Notary Public in and for the District of Columbia  
My Commission Expires \_\_\_\_\_

WITNESSED my hand and seal of office  
this 1st day of January, 1900.

Notary Public in and for the District of Columbia  
My Commission Expires \_\_\_\_\_





**G**OD the great geuer, of vertue and grace,  
 Hath planted man here, but for a space:  
 To liue and to learne, by his vocation,  
 To serue God and man, by their ordination.  
 To bye and to sel, accordyng to truth,  
 Whether it be in age or in youth:

Some for to trauayle, or to labour with toles,  
 And some al their lyfe, to studie in scoles.  
 Some by diuinitie doeth honour attayne,  
 To be chief of the clergie, in learnyng to raigne:  
 And some to the law, as grace doeth them call,  
 And some to good sciences, as most vnto fall.

**A**s I haue my chaunce now, a Marchaunt to bee,  
 To al the whole world, to bond men and free:  
 To credit or lend, from this day to that,  
 To tale and retale, for money pit pat.  
 To heare now my name, you wyl be glad,  
 And that shal you know, both mery and sad:  
 My name is truly, *Diues Pragmaticus*,  
 A man rich and busy, with thynges *Mundus*.  
 For stone, pearle, or gold, and al kyndes of ware,  
 None vpon earth, with me can cumpare:  
 Myne occuppung is, by sea and by land,  
 As you shal hereafter well vnderstand.  
 Al Christen and Heathen, of my marchaundyse bye,  
 And I agayne of theirs, or els I should lye:  
 Now truly for to bye, and truly to sell,  
 Is a good thyng (as I haue heard tell)  
 If it be vled accordyng to ryght,  
 Both God and man, in it doeth delyght.  
 But false weightes and measures be execrable,  
 And to the occuppers most dampnable:  
 Also Usury and Simonie, be thynges as yll,  
 And al that the people doeth powle and pyll.  
 And as I haue heard tell by predication,  
 That ertoicion is as great abhominacion:  
 As all men doe know, as well as doe I,  
 Whight from blacke, to lyue or to dy.  
 Wherefore good reader, marke well in mynd,  
 Who hath of me neede, as foloweth in kynd:

A. y.

And

## OR DECLARATION.

And I neede of them, money to catch,  
Now come who that wyl, I haue to dispatch.

Pope, Legates, or Cardinales, of me may haue,  
Wares for their money, fine pleasaunt and braue:  
Bishoppes, Deanes, and Doctours, of me may speede,  
Priestes, Clarkes, and Sertens, of al that they neede.  
Yea, Emperours and Kynge, or Queenes in degre,  
Dukes, Earles, and Lordes, wyl send vnto mee:  
Barons, Knyghtes, and Squyers, that wares doeth want,  
Gentylmen and Yeomen, nothyng shal be scant.  
Husband men, and Craftes men, as you shal heare,  
Must come or els send, to my shop for geare:

Al occupacions to me must resort,

To buy and then sell, to others coumfort.

Al Brewers, Bakers, Butchers and Cookes,

Al Printers, Stationers, and sellers of booke:

Al Poulters, and Bedders, that ryde day and nyght,

Al Farmours and owners, that in money delyght.

Al Poticaries, Grocers, to me wyl enclyne,

Al Tapsters, Mintners, that selleth good wyne:

Al Haberdashers, Pedlers, and makers of pinnes,

Al true Hostellers, and keepers of Innes.

Al Websters, Weauers, Sheremen and Fullers,

Al Carders, Spinners, and sheepskein pullers:

Al Dyers, Drapers, and Mercers lyke wyse,

Al Sylkemen, and Semesters, that I can deuysse.

Al Boyderers, Taylers, Quylters and Linners,

Al Upholsters, Brokers, Furriers and Skinners:

Al Gold smythes, Copper smythes, fine or playne,

Al Blacke smithes, Blade smithes, and Glouers certaine.

Al Bag makers, Pursers, and turners of tops,

Al women hosiers, and makers of slops:

Al Coller makers, Ropers, and Turners of dyshes,

Al makers of Nets, and catchers of Fyshes.

Al Pewterers, Tynkers, Glasiers, and Plummers,

Al Lawyers, Doctours, Scriueners, and Sumners:

Al Grauers, Caruers, and Painsters of clothes,

Al Dice makers, Card players, and swearers of othes.

Al Armourers, Furbushers, and Cutlers also,

Al Costard mongers, that by the way go:



## THE PREFACE

Al Barbours, Toth drawers, and Featherbed dryuers,  
 Al Collyers, Wood masters, and good Billit clyuers.  
 Al Mylners, Vaultsters, and Founders of belles,  
 Al Brasiers, Potters, and makers of welles:  
 Al Sadlers, Sawyers, and makers of tappes,  
 Al makers and dressers of hats, hoodes, and cappes.  
 Al makers of pattens, and lanthornes for lyghts,  
 Al Bellows bottels, and cases for myghts:  
 Al Cherurgiens, Phisiciens, that visiteth the sicke,  
 Al makers of lyme, of tyle, and of brycke.  
 Al Diggars, that occupieth shouels, mattocks and rakes,  
 Al Reapers, and Mowers, of corne and of brakes:  
 Al Haulters, and Sopers, in Citie and Towne,  
 Al Caryars and Carters, that dryue vp and downe.  
 Al Cowpers, and Curriars, and Tanners of leather,  
 Al Shoe makers, and Coblers, that worke for al weather:  
 Al Fre masons, Brycke layers, and daubers of walles,  
 Al Carpenters, Joyners, and makers of balles.  
 Al Bowyers, Fletcherers, and makers of heads,  
 Al makers of Hornes, maundes, baskets and sleads:  
 Al makers of Glasses, and workers with fyre,  
 Al makers of Pastes, and drawers of wyer.  
 Al makers of Combes, and forgers of lyes,  
 Al Spectacle makers, for dim sighted eyes:  
 Al Maisters of ships, and Mariners bolde,  
 Al Captaynes, and soldiours, that kepeth any hold.  
 Al maisters of Musicke, and Juglers stout,  
 Al Players and Minstrelles, and the rusyng rout:  
 Al occupacions, now vnder the Sunne,  
 For to be bryefe, with me haue to done:  
 And that shall you know, perfectly and true,  
 By readyng this booke, as here after doeth ensue.

¶ And thus endeth the declaration, of the great March-  
 chaunt of the world: called *Dives Pragmaticus*.

¶ Here foloweth the booke, and his callyng of people to  
 sale of his marchaundise: with a rehearsall of  
 part of his wares by name.

## THE NAMES OF

**W**hat lacke ye sir, what seke you, what wyll you bye?  
 Come hether to mee, looke what you can spy:  
 I haue to sell of all thynges vnder the Skye  
 What lacke you my masters: Come hether to me.

**I** haue to sell bookes, for men of Deuynne,  
 And bookes of all lawes, most pleasaunt and fyne:  
 Of al Artes and Stozyes, as men wyll enclyne,  
 What lacke you Gentyelman: Come hether to me.

**I** haue all the holy Doctours, and other wyrters graue,  
 Bookes of all languages, here may you haue:  
 Fables and balades, sad mery and brane,  
 What is it that you lacke: come hether to me.

**I** haue inke paper and penne, to lode with a barge,  
 Inke hornes, and pennours, fine small and large:  
 Primers and a b c es, and bookes of small charge,  
 What lacke you Scollers: come hether to me.

**W**hat lacke you good people: come hether fayre mayde,  
 What bye you what seke you: speake, be not affrayde:  
 Here is to be bought, all thynges to be sayde,  
 Both for high and low, come hether to me.

**I** haue wares for Emperours, King, Quenees & Dukes,  
 As Stone, Pearle, and Gold, wrought of al sutes:  
 Damaske, Silke, Satten, and fine Veluet of Lukes,  
 What lacke you, what bye you: come hether to me.

**I** haue fine Purple, Scarlet, and cloth of grayne,  
 French hood, caps, hats, from Venice and Spayne:  
 Fine head band, necke band, from Flaunders & Millayne,  
 What lacke you Madame: come hether to me.

**F**yne Raynes, fine Camericke, I haue here to sell,  
 Fyne Lawne, fine Holland, of a marke an ell:  
 Fyne Lockeram, fine Canuas, and fustien of Papell,  
 What lacke you mistris: Come hether to me.

I haue



## ALL KYND OF VVARES.

**I** haue billemennt<sup>s</sup>, bzacelet<sup>s</sup>, fine gyrdels and rynges,  
 Dwches, bzwoches, and fine aglets for kynges:  
 Triangles, hookes, claspes, with many gay thinges,  
 What lacke you gentleman: come hether to me.

**I** haue pinnes, point<sup>s</sup>, laces, of gold silke and threed,  
 For all people to weare, what law doeth betyd:  
 My shop is so large, nothyng can be hyd,  
 What lacke you good people: come hether to me.

**I** haue fine gownes, clokcs, iacket<sup>s</sup>, and coates,  
 Fyne iurkins, dublet<sup>s</sup>, and hosen without moates:  
 Fyne daggers, and knyues, bag<sup>s</sup> purses for grotes,  
 What lacke you my friend: come hether to me.

**I** haue fine peticotes, kyztel<sup>s</sup> and cassock<sup>s</sup>,  
 Wall cotes, safegardcs, vardyngales and frock<sup>s</sup>:  
 Fyne muslers, and raples, fine shyrtcs and smock<sup>s</sup>,  
 What lacke you gentyl woman: come hether to me.

**I** haue partlet<sup>s</sup> fillet<sup>s</sup>, fruntlet<sup>s</sup> and fleues,  
 Fyne napkyns, pastclothes, and gibbet<sup>s</sup> for theues:  
 Sylke basket<sup>s</sup>, fine maundes, and pzeaty Wæ hæues,  
 What by you good woman: Come hether to me.

**I** haue fine Estrich fethers, white blew blacke and red<sup>s</sup>  
 Bolsters and pylloves of Downe, to lay vnder mens head<sup>s</sup>  
 Fyne testers, curteynes, and fine carued bed<sup>s</sup>  
 What seeke you, what lacke you: Come hether to me.

**I** haue Couerlet<sup>s</sup> of Arras, and fine Tapistrie worke,  
 Of all sort<sup>s</sup> and culloures, bzight sad and durke:  
 Stayned clothes and Images, from the great Turke,  
 What lacke you my friend: Come hether to me.

**I** haue Inkyll, Crewell, and gay Balances fine,  
 Pannes to warme bed<sup>s</sup>, with gyzte corde and lyne:  
 The money is your owne, and the ware is myne,  
 Come see for your loue, or come bye of me.

## THE NAMES OF

**I** haue fine Cubbozds, Countours, and fine table bozds,  
 Joyned formes, stoles, and trestels, buikellers and swords:  
 Leekes Unions and Garlyke, rootes Millions and Gourds,  
 What lacke you good wyues? Come hether to me.

**I** haue to sell Carpets, chestes, coffers and locks,  
 Presses and keyes, whozles spindelles and rocks:  
 Pyg Gole and Capons, Hennes Chickens and Cocks,  
 What wares doe you lacke? come hether to me.

**I** haue table clothes fine, and napkins great and small,  
 Fyne Saultes, spoones and trenchers, for parlour and hall  
 Fyne Papers with stozies, to naye on a wall,  
 What lacke you mistris? Come hether to me.

**I** haue Basons, Cwers, of Tin Pewter and Glasse,  
 Great vessels of Copper, fine lattin and brasse:  
 Both pots pannes and kettel, such as neuer was,  
 What lacke you sir, what bye you? come hether to me.

**I** haue platters dysches, salucers and candlestick,  
 Chaffers, lauwers, towels, and fine trick:  
 Possenets fryeng pannes, and fine puddyng prick,  
 What is it that you seeke? come hether to me.

**I** haue of all thynges plenty, to furnysh a house,  
 Racks for cheese, and trappes for a Mouse:  
 Fyne pannes for mylke, and trim tubbes for solwe,  
 Fyft cheape, and then bye, come hether to me.

**I** haue Ladels, Scummers, Aundyrons and spits,  
 Dippying pannes, pot hookes, ould Cats and Kits:  
 And preaty fine dog, without fleas or nits,  
 What lacke you my friend? come hether to me.

**I** haue fier pannes, fier forke, tong, treuet & framels,  
 Rost yrons, flesh hookes, and buckets for welles:  
 Troughes, trayes, flasketts, mortars and pestels,  
 What lacke you good mother? come hether to me.

**I haue**



## ALL KYND OF VVARES.

**I** haue Racket?, Balles, and all sort? of reeles,  
Mull card?, Combes, and fine spinnyng wheeles:  
Rowles for past, and for Bakers long peeles,  
I haue for your mynd, come hether to me.

**I** haue fine Cearces, boultel? and flower,  
Long poales and crotches, to buyld vp a Bower:  
Lyme sand and stone, to make with a Tower,  
What lacke you my masters? come hether to me.

**I** haue fine mould? for Cookes, and fine cuttyng knyues,  
Ares for Butchers, and fine glasses for wyues:  
Medecines for Rat? to shorten their lyues,  
What lacke you what bye you? Come hether to me.

**I** haue Fannes forkes and flayles, short and long rakes  
Skep? bushel? and peckes, hardel? and stakes:  
Beltes, beetyl? and wedges, that good billit? makes,  
What lacke you good housebandes? Come hether to me.

**I** haue to sell water cannes, bolwget? and bottels,  
Shouels, mattock? and Houle spades, wickers & stoppels:  
Tankardes and measures, of pynt? quarts and pottels,  
Come see for your loue, and bye for your moneye.

**I** haue leades for Dyers, fine Limbeck? and stylles,  
Quernes and querne stockes, and great stones for mylles,  
Halberd?, Polares, Club?, and forest bylles,  
What is it that you lacke? Come hether to me.

**I** haue Wyne Ale Beere & Syder, sinnel? and bunnies,  
Cakes loaves and crackenel?, tub? barrel? and tunnes:  
Harcabushes, Halfehakes, and all sortes of Gunnes,  
What ware doe you lacke? Come hether to me.

**I** haue to sell Gun powder, match and gun stone,  
Long bowes, Crosse bowes, and all that to them gone:  
Warbraces, shootyng gloues, and rod? of Whales bone,  
What lacke you yong men? Come hether to me.

B.i.

**I** haue

## THE NAMES OF

**I** haue Speares Wykes Javelins, and Irish Dartes,  
Spokes Pauelles Whēles, and Areltrēs for Cartes:  
Whippes and whipstockes, and cases for Fartes,  
What lacke you sayre maydes: come hether to me.

**I** haue Plowes plow trace, Horse Harnis and Harowes  
Backe saddle Collers Seles, and Whēle barrowes:  
Byrd lime and lime twig, for wyld fowle and Sparrowes  
What doe you lacke friend: come hether to me.

**I** haue to sell Winsons Fyles, Hammers and Sawes,  
Horse shoon Payles Halters, and fine thinges of strawes:  
Curdes Chēse and Creame, and little Calues malwes,  
What doe you lacke, what bye you: come hether to me.

**I** haue all kynd of victual, as well flesh as fish,  
Mylke Butter Eg, and one principall dish:  
Called fine laced mutton, or what you can wish,  
What lacke you what seke you: come hether to me.

**I** haue Sucket Sirrup Grene ginger and Barmalade,  
Biskit Cumfect and Carawayes, as fine as can be made:  
As for Poticary and Grocery, I haue all that trade,  
You shall se of all thynges, come hether to me.

**I** As Fig Almond Rayzens, Long pepper and Graynes,  
Dates Prunes & Nutmeg, and good spice for your bzaynes  
I haue all thinges coumfortable, for the backe and baynes,  
What doe you lacke sir: come hether to me.

**I** haue fine Triacle of Genes, the plague to preuent,  
Fyne Waters fine Dyles, of odour excellent:  
Fyne Gummes and Parfumes, as euer was spent,  
What lacke you Gentleman: come hether to me.

**I** haue fine Domaunders, fine Tothpikers & Whistles,  
Pincases Penknives, fine Brushes of bristles:  
Great Acornes for Hog, and for Cunnies tough Thistles,  
What doe you want what lacke ye: come hether to me.

I haue



## ALL KYND OF VVARES.

**I** haue Lye pot<sup>t</sup> Combes, and fine coloured heare,  
Muske Ciuit and Camphere,, with other swete geare:  
I haue for your purpose, I pray you come neare,  
What is it that you lacke : come hether to me.

**I** haue fine powder to make you sleape,  
Fyne Sythes and Sickle, for them that can reape:  
Of Gryndstones and Whetstones, I haue a great heape,  
What lacke you honest man : come hether to me.

**I** haue here to sell, fine Needel<sup>s</sup> and Thimbels,  
Payle pearlers small pod<sup>s</sup>, Chyselles and Wimibils:  
Blades, and for Meauers : fine shuttel<sup>s</sup> and Wembils,  
What doe you lacke friend : come hether to me.

**F**or Polcat<sup>s</sup> and Mezels, I haue trappes and snares,  
Fyne hoznes for Hunters, and Houndes for Hares:  
Fyne Bugles for Gentylmen, and Horses for Mares,  
What lacke you sir, what bye you : come hether to me.

**I** haue Harnesse Helmes Mayle cotes and Jackes,  
Gyrt webbes and Gyrtes, Sacke cloth and Sackes:  
Wanyers for Bedders, and wantels for packes,  
What lacke you what bye you : come hether to me.

**I** haue all thynges for Barbours, Cases kniues & sifours  
For Players and Drummers, garments and bysours:  
Cock<sup>s</sup> combes and hood<sup>s</sup>, and gay cotes for Disours,  
What lacke you my masters : come hether to me.

**I** haue Haukes lures, Key thonges and Clogs,  
Leames Collers Cupples, and chaynes for Dogs:  
Rynges for wzottynge, and Pockes for Hogs,  
What lacke you good wyues : come hether to me.

**I** haue Rolling pinnes Battildors washboul<sup>s</sup> & Brome,  
Wylde beastes and Puppets, set from beyond Rome:  
Fyne gay & straunge Garlandes, for Wyde & Wyde grome  
What lacke you fayre maydens : come hether to me.

B. y.

I haue

## THE NAMES OF

**I** haue Harpes, Lutes, Vyalles, Tabrets, and Pypes,  
Shouellers, Cranes, Pecoock, Magtayles, and Snypes:  
Fyne lessons for maydes, to kepe them from strypes,  
What is it that you lacke? Come hether to me.

**I** haue Wydels, Saddels, Styrops, and Trappers,  
Sheres for Sheremen, for Taylours, and Cappers:  
Byt, Snaffles, and Spurres, and also bell clappers,  
What doe you lacke sir? Come hether to me.

**I** haue all instruments, that Cherurgiens doe vse,  
To graue or to carue, new fet from the Jewes:  
If ye knew what I haue, you wold wonder and muse,  
What doe you lacke? Come hether to me.

**I** haue Ships for the sea, Boates, Barges, and Kaeles,  
Fysh hookes, and Net, and great trunks for Cles:  
Salues for all sores, and for ould humbled heeles,  
What seke you, what bye you? Come hether to me.

**I** haue Timber, Tyle, Bricke, Straw, Seg, and Ræde  
Great plenty of grayne, and all kynd of seede:  
Looke what you lacke, of me you shall surely speede,  
Why be you so straunge? Come hether to me.

**I** haue Staples, Barres, Hookes, Hyniges, and Latches,  
Fyne Steele, and Flint, Tunder bores, and Matches:  
Battrelles and Males, without peeces or patches,  
What doe you lacke sir? Come hether to me.

**I** haue Fullyng myl, Dyle myl, Wynd myl and sayles  
Hopes, Wydes, Lether, Jet, Scuppets, and Wayles:  
Lampe blacke for Currpers, Claspes, Eyes, and Mayles,  
What lacke you, what bye you? Come hether to me.

**I** haue here to sell Buccles, Alblades, and Lastes,  
Shoone Slippers, and Boates, Cables and Pastes:  
Bores for Juglers, and many fine castes,  
What doe you lacke? Come hether to me.

**I haue**



## ALL KYND OF VVARES.

**I** haue haue foꝛ Hostlers, Ladders and Kar,  
Fyne Sault Sope and Candell, Pitch Tar and War:  
Iron Cole Rozen, Hempe and fine Flar,  
What lacke you my masters: Come hether to me.

**I** haue Ornament<sup>s</sup> Implements, fit foꝛ the Church,  
Fyne Rod<sup>s</sup> foꝛ children, of Wyllow and Burch:  
If I haue not quicke sale, I shall haue a lurch,  
What doe you lacke sir: Come hether to me.

**M**y Rod<sup>s</sup> wyll wer seare, within wéekes nyne,  
Yet a thousand I haue, knit vp in a lyne:  
If I sell them not all the soner, the losse wyll be myne,  
Come masters, come dames, come bye of me.

**Y**ou shall vnderstand, that I haue much moze,  
Farmes Houses Wood<sup>s</sup>, and Cattell great stoze:  
Great Land and Pastour, from shoze to shoze,  
What lacke you Gentilmen: Come hether to me.

**I** haue Spectacles, made of fine Burrall glasse,  
And cases from Turkye, that yet neuer sene wasse:  
Such thinges as I haue, come cheape oꝛ you passe,  
Loke here foꝛ your loue, come, what will you bye?

**I** haue cases foꝛ Crab<sup>s</sup>, foꝛ Creuelles and Cranes,  
Cases foꝛ Medowes, foꝛ Fal gates and Lanes:  
Cases foꝛ Cucke stoles, and foꝛ Horse manes,  
What doe you lacke: come hether to me.

**I** haue cases foꝛ Castels, foꝛ Stéeples and Trées,  
Cases foꝛ the Wynd, and the weather that frées:  
Fyne cases foꝛ Touniges, that neuer agrées,  
What doe you lacke wyues: come hether to me.

**I** haue cases foꝛ Shippes, foꝛ Hulkes and foꝛ Hovyes,  
Cases foꝛ Pelwes, foꝛ Pulpet<sup>s</sup> and Hovyes:  
Cases foꝛ Grasshoppers, that much cozne strowes,  
What lacke you what bye you: come hether to me,

W. Iy.

I haue

## THE NAMES OF

**I** haue cases for Scotches, for them that kepe fennes,  
Cases for Whele barrowes, and for Gose pennes:  
Cases for Caves for Capons and Hennes,  
What doe you lacke now : come hether to me.

**I** haue cases for Cole rakes, for Tumbrelles and Milles  
Cases for Lime pit, for Mountaynes and Hylles:  
Fyne cases of Hempe, for such as powles and pylles,  
What is it that you lacke : or what wyll you bye :

**I** am not able halfe my wares to expresse,  
Generally by name : I tell you doubtlesse:  
But briefly thus of all thynges, part I confesse,  
Saying what lacke you : come hether to me.

**I** Come to me all you, that newly begynne,  
And I wyll hould you vp, euen by the chinne:  
Though you lese in the first yeare, the next you may winne  
I wyll so be your friend, come hether to me.

**I** Come to me you, that yet neuer could thryue,  
Fote men and Horse men, that by the way dryue:  
You that with penurthrift, dayly wyll stryue,  
Lack no kynd of wares, but come hether to me.

**I** Take heede to whome, and where you doe lend,  
Take heede with whome, and how you doe spend:  
All you that in dede, your euyl lyues amend,  
Lacke no sortes of wares, but come hether to me.

**I** Also this shall be now, my next exhortation,  
That you forsake Dice, Cardes, and fornication:  
All excesse in apparell, and all blasphemation,  
Then lacke no wares, but come hether to me.

**I** The oulde Proverbe is, kepe the whole from the broken  
By the mouthes of al people, thus haue I spoken:  
Because all Marchauntes and Chapmen, I doe betoken,  
Styll calling what lacke you : come hether to me.

Thus



## ALL KYND OF VVARES.

Thus to conclude, no further to clyme,  
With this mery Jest, and poore simple Ryme:  
For Seruautes and Chyldren, to passe with the tyme,  
At conuenient leysure, no hurt it wyl be.

Honest myrth in measure, is a pleasaunt thyng,  
To wyte and to rede well, be gyftes of learnyng:  
Remember this well, all you that be young,  
Exercise vertue, and rule well your tounge.

FINIS. (q) Thomas Newbery.



fo





